THE GREEN HILLS OF VERMONT I LOVE SO WELL

Words by
MARY A. COURSEY

Music by
GEO. L. HASSELTINE

THE ELEPHANT OF THE GREEN MOUNTAINS, BRISTOL, VT.

TO HON. JOSEPH BATTELL,
"THE MAN WHO LOVES VERMONT."

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INTRO.

Moderato.

I was in a cit - y sta - tion wait - ing
"I was born in Cham - plain val - ley on a
"Now that old fa - mil - iar home - stead knows our
there to take a train That would bear me back to old Ver - mont once
lit - tle hill - side farm, Where I spent so ma - ny hap - py child - ish
fa - mi - ly no more, Fa - ther, moth - er broth - er sis - ter all are

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more, Think - ing of the dear old home - stead that I
days There I learned to love a maid - en with a
dead But I'm go - ing back to - day to find the

soon would see a - gain And, the lov - ing friends I knew in days of
heart so pure and true, That she won me by her lov - ing gen - tle
church yard where they rest, There to place a mar - ble cross a - bove their

yore When an old man stand - ing near with gray
ways There I read "Green Moun - tain, Boys" and I
heads I have worn the coat of Blue had my

beard and silver'd hair Turn'd and said "In old Vermont I used to dwell" And his
learn'd with boyish joy How my grand sire fought by Al-len's side and fell___ But those
share of honors too Of a sol-dier's life long stor-ies I could tell___ But I

eyes filled up with tears when he said "Its for-ty years since I
boy-hood days are gone, and I'm go-ing back a-lone to the
wish I'd staid at home, set-tled down up-on the farm, up a-

left the old Green moun-tain state I love so well.
dear green hills of old Ver-mont I love so well.
mong the hills of old Ver-mont I love so well.

CHORUS.

Oh the green hills of Ver-mont where the cool pine for-ests are And the

ar - bu - tus blooms sweet - ly in the dell, Tho' I've

been in ma - ny climes since my hap - py boy - hood times, None were

like the hills of old Ver - mont I love so well."